

SEDALIA BAZOO

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J. WEST GOODWIN,
SEDALIA, MO.

WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA, MO.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1885.

Cleveland has a rare gift for a democrat, and it is giving a good many anxious patriots uneasiness. He knows how to keep from making promises.

A little paradise on earth is that household in which father, mother, children, all and everyone endeavor every day to do what is possible to make home happy.

An exchange has a long article arguing that the nose is made to breathe through. It should be commended to the attention of amateur singers, who seem to think it is made to sing through.

One thing is certain; people must cease reading newspapers or else we shall all wake up some fine morning only to ascertain that there is no material in the land competent to make jurymen of.

It is a fortunate thing that the new hotel in process of erection for the accommodation of visitors to the New Orleans exposition and which fell before being finished, did so just at that time. It would have been the worst case of "mash" ever committed in the sunny south had it happened after it was filled with guests. Better the lives of the three poor workmen killed by it than the hundreds which would have been sacrificed had the contractors succeeded in presenting it to the public for occupancy.

The new monitor desk now in use in many of the telephone offices is calculated to do entirely away with those pleasant little episodes which have "filled in" the newspapers for so long and made the telephone girl and her "young man" an object of interest to all. The desk is so arranged that the manager sitting at it, by the simple arrangement of a plug in a hole of the switch board corresponding with her wire is able to get hold of any little flirtation racket going on and put a summary stop to it. Thus it will be seen that the march of progress still trammels the beautiful with its cold and unsympathizing ambition and like little girls and honest men and clean politics love in a telephone office has become a thing of the blooming past.

To-day the Sabbath bells will ring out for the first time on the clear air of 1885. How many who have made good resolutions will listen to the music of their chimes, and listening say, "It is not within myself I can depend to carry out my sacred promises, for the naughty spirit shall be broken, and pride goeth before a fall. I will therefore fortify these resolves by going to the house of God and asking his aid?" Not many, we wot. But gentle reader, if you be a Christian and want to sit regularly in your pew watch if there be any such enter your sanctuary, and if so, when you have listened to the sermon do not permit them to pass out without a kindly word of greeting and encouragement for be sure there is much of earnest sincerity behind the resolutions they have made, and your encouragement will be "seed sown upon good ground," "bread cast upon the waters" and you will find that you have wrought more wisely than you knew. And you, fond mother, who have been aided through the dark waters of misfortune by the loving hands of brothers and sisters whom your poverty and your pride had caused you to forsake until in your great need they sought you out. Never mind if your dress is shabby, your bonnet old. Never

mind if your little ones are not so well clad as you could desire. God has furnished you plenty of water; make their persons and your own clean and if you can possibly render them comfortably secure against exposure. Go to the sanctuary and take them with you. What if some may pass you coldly by, others will be glad to see you. And besides it is not to pay homage to humanity but to God that you will be there. It is not to look at up-turned noses or sneers you will be there, but to listen to the instructions of God's servants and preachers, to take them into your heart and memory to comfort and cheer your loneliness through the week. Young man, have you been in the habit of slipping into the back door of the saloon for a quiet game of pool and in the evening going to see your girl and coaxing her to stay at home from church for a quiet chat or game of cards? Just surprise her in visiting her in broad daylight to church and asking her to go to church, just try it once and see if you do not find it more pleasant and if you do not sleep better over it and go to work Monday with a better opinion of yourself of her of all mankind. Gentle reader whoever you are whether you have resolutions to keep or not whether you belong to church or not just make and keep a resolution to attend church at least once in 1885 and lest you should not live or living should not find another opportunity to do so go to church today, go there to thank God for all his blessing. Go there to see if the preacher does not tell you something you ought not to do which you do do, or something you ought to do, you do not do and just make up your mind with God's help to take his advice on that one thing. If you will, you will find yourself so much happier you will be induced to go again and if you will follow the same course every time you go you will be surprised to find how much more prosperous contented happy and respected you are when New Year comes again.

Columbia's Blaze.

Columbia, Mo., Jan. 3.—[Correspondence.]—On last Monday night at about 8:30, a fire broke out in the large carriage factory on Broadway, and the whole block, at the end of which is the grand new opera house, seemed to be destined to destruction. The streets were crowded with spectators. All looked on with mingled fear and hope as they watched the efforts of the citizens to subdue the flames. Several houses across the street took fire but owing to the wet night and the efforts of the firemen they were soon put out. The fire continued with terrible force for three hours, burning the factory, a saddle shop, a storehouse, just completed. A dwelling house had to be demolished to keep the flames from spreading. The entire property belonged to Miss Emma Oresar and was not insured. While much sympathy is felt for the lady, all the citizens agree that the buildings were old landmarks that should have gone long ago.

A Delightful Evening.

Windsor, Jan. 3.—[Correspondence.]—A delightful party was given at Temperance hall, in this city last Friday night, which was enjoyed by all present. The music was good, and fine refreshments were served. Among the guests were:

Misses Stella Goodlett, Rebecca Shadburn, Ella Shadburn, Mary and Bertie Bale, Ella Durcan, Lydia Taylor, Heard, Draper, Lingle, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mosse, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Shadburn, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wall, Mrs. J. C. Davis, and Messrs. Geo. Shelton, Frank Hines, of Columbia, Prof. W. L. Smith, W. A. Abbingdon, Hugh Hensberger, Joe Abbingdon, of Kansas, Will Cotton, Bob Allen and Will Draper.

Adamless Eden.

"An Eden without an Adam"—in fact, a Pre-Adamite Eden—skipped gaily into popularity before a vast audience at the Olympic last evening and scored a hit—a palpable hit. A hit, too, to be remembered. Imagine an entire world governed by pretty girls, whose every effort is devoted to the novel agricultural pursuit of raising caramels—a world where deceitful, wicked man has not entered, where all is bliss, and joy, and poetry, frosted cakes and lovely girls, charming music and dainty dances. This is "An Adamless Eden," as it mightly trills its winning lays. Twice within the month have we seen this dainty conceit, this musical morsel, and twice has Chicago tallied upon its knees before the conquering hosts of Eve's bewitching daughters. Tragedy, comedy and midwintery have been its opponents, this week but the proud escutcheon of "An Adamless Eden" floats high above the battlements, while its competitors are absolutely wrecked before the trellis of its attractive portals. Girls, girls—well, girls, come often—Chicago is yours, and we salute you."—Chicago Herald, Nov. 25.

At Wood's opera house Jan. 5. Seats now on sale.

California Legislature.

San Francisco, Jan. 3.—The state legislature convenes Monday the 5th. The first business will be the election of a United States senator. The first round will be between Sargent and ex-Governor Perkins. If Sargent does not win the first ballot, he will probably be shelved.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

Items of Interest to Play Goers from Everywhere.

MOORE'S OPERA HOUSE
 NEVADA, MO.
 Henry C. Moore, Proprietor and Manager.
 Population 3,000. Seating Capacity 900.

CITY HALL,
 CLIFTON, MO.
 Brannum & Weidenmeyer, Proprietors.
 Full scenery. Seating capacity, 600.

"I LIKE IT."

BY FAY TEMPLETON.

I'm almost afraid to begin, I'll admit,
 But I like it, I like it.
 But I'm sure you'll be lenient, cross not a bit,
 For I like it, I do.
 To sing on the stage is so trying, you know,
 When one's not a Patti or Gertrude, and though
 I'm not a great singer
 I give part of the show,
 And I like it, I do.

A glass of champagne is injurious, I fear,
 But I like it, I like it.
 It's caused many a smile, it's caused many a tear
 But I like it, I do.
 A supper's a thing that's greatly desired,
 Along with a fair one beloved and admired,
 You go home very late
 You wake up awful tired,
 But I like it, I do.

A kiss on the sly is quite wrong I confess,
 But I like it, I like it.
 And though such behavior I soundly repress,
 I like it, I do.
 A walk all alone of a bright moonlight night
 Is neither enjoyable, proper or right,
 But if a young man is
 There holding me tight,
 I like it, I do.

The young men who frequent front seats every night,
 I like it, I like it.
 With high standing collars and pants very tight,
 I like it, I do.

Young girls come from matinee, smiling all fair,
 The young men stand on the street corners and stare,
 I presume quite a number
 Of you have been there,
 And you like it, you do.

I'm modest, I'm timid, I'm bashful, I'm shy,
 But I like it, I like it.
 Yet still all the same, I like fan on the sly,
 I like it, I do.

I'll make a suggestion, though perhaps 'tis unwise
 But everything goes in this world full of bliss,
 If you'll come on the stage
 I'll give each one a kiss,
 For I like it, I do.

Your approval, my friends, I enjoy and accept,
 And I like it, I like it.
 And for all my applause I am deep in your debt,
 The song and the singer are not much 'tis true,
 Yet still what I've done I've done solely for you,
 So I hope while I bid you
 A final adieu
 That you like it, you do.

Miss Templeton intends singing the above as soon as her costume arrives from New York. She will sing it in this city when she returns.

"An Adamless Eden" at the opera-house to-morrow night.

Mark Twain and Geo. W. Cable will read at Indianapolis, on the 7th.

Maggie Mitchell closed a two weeks engagement at Cincinnati last night.

Lizzie May Ulmer's company rested in Burlington, Iowa, Christmas week.

Don't fail to see the beautiful "Eves" in the garden on the stage to-morrow night.

Tennyson announces his new play will not be acted till after his death. A long life to Lord Tennyson.

It is said that Louise Sylvester is about to re-appear in her original role, "Sincerely Weeks," in "A Mountain Pink."

There will be a union meeting of the lodges of the city to-morrow night, at the opera house. Let all members take notice.

Salsbury's Troubadours, who closed a two weeks engagement at Pittsburgh last night, appear at Johnston, Pa., to-morrow night.

Wachtel, the once famous tenor has gone into retirement. He could crack a whip better than any other tenor in the world.

It is said that Salvini will return to America next season. His program will be to play four nights a week, leaving the other two to be filled by his son Alexander.

Edwin Booth is about \$10,000 out of pocket on the Milan Opera company venture. It is asserted that he backed his brother-in-law, Horace McVicker to that extent.

Mrs. Langtry has been resting in Brussels, Belgium, but has now returned to London, commencing preparations for her season at the Princess theatre.

Metastayer's "We, Us & Co." was produced for the first time in New York last Monday night at the Fifth Avenue theatre before a large audience, and was well received. The engagement is for three weeks.

Fanny Davenport contemplates retirement from the stage, after this season, but it is safe to predict that her face and form will be familiar to the next generation of theatre-goers. She does not spring from a retiring family.

Parisian critics predict a failure for Mary Anderson should she appear in their city in "Romeo and Juliet" after Easter, as contemplated. They claim that the Parisian public relish Shakespeare to the accompaniment of Gounod's or Ambrose Thomas' music pretty well, but without it cannot abide it.

Chancey Pulsifer writes the BAZOO that the story which went the rounds of the press to the effect that a prominent Philadelphia lady had eloped with him, originated in a joke. He did not relish it and has had his hands full explaining matters. He is already married and his wife travels with him constantly.

The much-heralded "Romany Rye" with its vast amount of scenery and great company of thirty-five actors, will be offered to the patrons of Wood's opera house on next Friday and Saturday nights and matinee.

The attraction is indeed a great one and is deserving of a large patronage. The play is one of the melo-dramatic order, and its representation embraces an introduction of such difficult and beautiful scenic effects as characterize the "Lights of London," "The World," etc. The plot is one that teems with vivid and thrilling situations, and rests upon the story of two brothers, Royston by name, who have made imprudent marriages. One married a handsome gypsy girl, who, for good cause, leaves him, carrying her child back with her to her gypsy tribe. This child afterward becomes Jack Hearne, the personification of the "Romany Rye." Mother and child are supposed to be dead, however, and the father marries again and leaves a son, Phillip, heir to the estate. The other aged Royston, Jack's and Phillip's uncle, has secretly married some obscure creature,

who dies and leaves an orphan behind her in care of her grandfather, a dilettante bird fancier, whose shop is in that quarter of London known as Little Queen street, St. Giles. This is the state of affairs when the curtain rises, and we learn shortly afterwards that Jack is in love with Gertrude; that Phillip has discovered that Gertrude is, unknown to herself, the heir-in-law to his uncle, her father's estate, into possession of which he has come, and that he proposes to marry Gertrude to make good his title; that Jack is aware of who he (Jack) is, but being fond of his gypsy life, does not propose to declare himself and claim his estate unless Phillip's rascality shall become too pronounced, and the story of the play tells of Phillip pursuing Gertrude and through the most thrilling dramatic situations.

BREAKS.

Missing Links Along the Wires Picked Up and Adjusted.

James A. Hurly has assumed his duties as sheriff of Cass county.

Neyada is going wild over the success of her home dramatic club, "The Thalia's."

The Wabash road has ordered the uniforming of all its employees after May 1st, 1885.

Lowry City, Mo., now gets its mail on a raft, and claims it beats stage coaches all hollow.

Passenger business on the main line has picked up considerably during the past three days.

Mrs. F. R. Lucas, of St. Joe, fell on the icy sidewalk Wednesday and fractured her arm at the wrist.

Cliff Kerby recently shot at Huntsville, Mo., by the Richmond Brothers, is reported to be dying.

Joe Dixon while coasting in St. Joseph, with some ladies fell from a sled and received probably fatal injuries.

Mary A. Reed, the St. Louis baby farmer, has been committed to jail to await trial in default of \$1,000 bail.

The Wabash and Osage rivers are reported to be flooding the country much to the detriment of stock and crops.

Miss Sadie Garrison, of Humansville, eloped Friday with a fruit tree peddler. She stands a good chance to be a sadder Garrison.

Thomas Forlen, of Chicots, suffering from trachoma, and A. J. Clark, of Ark., sick with fever, were admitted to the hospital Friday.

The wife of Conductor Hank Mason hall on New Year's evening presented him with a bouncing girl. The father was able to be out yesterday.

Tomorrow twenty-three loyal citizens of Callaway county will visit Jefferson city. They all want clerkships in the coming legislature.

Mrs. A. M. Green fell on the icy sidewalk at Pleasant Hill yesterday and suffered a dislocation of her spine. She is in a precarious condition.

Patrick O'Rourke, a Kansas City denizen, went violently insane yesterday and drove his brother's family, with whom he lived, into the streets. He was jailed.

Charles Northcott, aged 28 years, a brakeman on the Central branch, was admitted to the hospital yesterday. He is suffering from fracture of the right arm.

Capt. G. W. Deal, of Mt. Leonard, was found dead in his bed last Tuesday. He was 80 years of age and one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Central Missouri.

Conductor Woodworth, of the Gulf road, residing at Pleasant Hill, had his face badly frozen Friday while walking three miles against the wind to report an accident to his train.

Louis Perrin, aged 16 years, while gathering coal under cars in the Cairo Short Line yards in East St. Louis, yesterday, was run over and his head severed from his body.

A four-week-old babe died at Bolivar Wednesday night while lying between its parents. Its death was not discovered until they awoke in the morning. The mother has gone insane.

St. Louis is blessed with patriots. She has five republican and six democratic candidates for mayor already in the field, with a number of wards yet to hear from, before the "blue birds come again."

Frances Dougherty, a fair but frail member of Kansas City's population, attempted to commit suicide in a cell in the calaboose Friday night, by hanging herself with the bed clothes. She was discovered in time to save her life.

Ernest Witte, of the Witte Hardware company, of St. Louis, died last Tuesday, aged 47 years. He was a resident of that city for 31 years, and among its most leading and enterprising citizens. His remains will be buried this afternoon in Bellefontaine cemetery.

The capital city is the present Mecca of the chronic office-seeker. Already there are registered among its arrivals Rev. Geo. W. Plattenburg, H. Martin Williams, Hon. Joseph Wood, Hon. Henry Smith, Fred Osborne, Ed. S. Vance and about one hundred lesser lights.

Jno. G. Priest, of St. Louis, is evidently a sound sleeper, judging from the following from the St. Louis Republican: "Mr. Jno. G. Priest returned home from the East last night. During his trip he met Gov. Cleveland and renewed an acquaintance made during the early part of the campaign. Mr. Priest came directly from Washington to the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and had a narrow escape from death Thursday morning. He was on board the train which was wrecked near Grafton, W. Va., in which the engineer, one of the oldest on the road, and the fireman were killed. A wedge of wood driven in the frog of a switch, threw the engine off the track. Besides the killing of the fireman and engineer, a mail agent was badly hurt, and injuries less serious were sustained by a score of others. Mr. Priest was in a rear sleeper, and slept until awakened by the trainmen. The wreck was evidently the work of traps, and the lives of the passengers were only saved by a miracle."

Suits Filed.

New Orleans, Jan. 3.—The counsel for Bernard B. House, to-day, filed four suits in the United States circuit court against Louisiana, to enforce the payment in full of the coupons of the consolidated lands of the amounting to \$100,000.

BOONVILLE BUDGET.

The Bridges' Twins—Personal and Social Mention.

BRIDGES' TWINS' BENEFIT.

Boonville, Mo., Jan. 3.—[Correspondence.]—The citizens of Boonville hearing of Mrs. Bridges' misfortune, arranged for a benefit for her children on last Thursday night, January 1st. A benefit was also given them the night before at Fayette, where they played to a good house.

At an early hour our opera house was fairly filled, where for about two hours the people were entertained by the—no other word will suit—musical prodigies. The children are petite and pretty, scarcely turned from babyhood into childhood and are barely six years old. Their sweet voices need to be heard to be appreciated. Their voices are clear, strong and cultivated. Little Maggie and Delia have fairly won their way into the hearts of their Boonville audiences, by their natural acting and charming singing with exquisite grace. Mrs. Bridges and her children left here on the morning of the 22nd, for St. Louis, where she will meet her husband, and from there will return to her home in Summit, Pike county, Miss.

The choir of the Episcopal church was given an elegant supper at the residence of Mrs. D. B. Gibson, on Main street. An hour was passed in usual church practice, after which a social converse was engaged in, and a sumptuous repast enjoyed. Those present were: Messrs. W. S. Stephens, H. M. Clark, Annie Brant, Misses Emma Gibson and Edith Brant, Messrs. Gus Senter, Fred Senter, W. S. Stephens, Emil Huber, Wm. Forsyth and B. F. Hutchinson.

Mrs. Kauffman, a well-known and respected German lady of this city, received severe injuries one night last week by a fall from bed. She was thought to have partially recovered, but Tuesday a sudden relapse came and she died that night. She was the mother of Louis B. Kauffman, of Lexington, Mo., who was at her bedside during her last illness. She was buried Thursday with the services of the Lutheran church, of which she was a member.

It is said that Prof. G. W. Smith, the popular principal of our public school, skipped off to Cape Girardeau one day during the holidays, and took unto himself a wife. The name of the fortunate fair one is Miss Cora J. Fries, of Washington, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will make Boonville their future home.

A telegram from Rev. W. S. Morton, announces that he has accepted the call as stated, for supply of the Boonville Presbyterian church for one year. He will commence his labors during the latter part of January.

There will be a mite at the residence of Mrs. T. A. Johnston's next Monday night, for the purpose of raising money for the Presbyterian parsonage. All are cordially invited to attend.

Cards are out for the marriage, January 14th, of Mr. L. P. Starke, of this city, and Miss Hattie Carey, of Prairie Home.

GEORGETOWN GLORY.

Her New Year's Sunday School Exhibition.

Georgetown, Mo., Jan. 3, 1885.—[Correspondence.]—Although so near yet, Georgetown is so far from Sedalia, that the echoes from its social circle seem seldom to be heard there, hence you will pardon a modest intrusion dictated by a worthy ambition on the part of her people to seek a little renown through the medium of the greatest journal on the continent, "The People published for the people now on earth." We are on the earth and of the earth very earthy.

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT.

Given last New Year's eve, was an affair of which the teachers, scholars and people are justly proud. Owing to the very inclement weather, many were prevented from being present who would otherwise have been there, but notwithstanding, there was a very good house. The building had been beautifully and appropriately decorated for the occasion with the usual floral and evergreen display, in addition to which, through the careful thought of the organist, Mrs. Jackson, a balcony erected in front of the temporary stage, was most elegantly and uniquely adorned with beautiful vases of dried flowers and, grapes hanging from artificial vines constructed for the occasion.

THE MUSIC.

which was furnished by a choir composed of Mrs. Jackson, Professor Taylor, Mr. Simpson and Mr. Chryst was most excellent and loudly encouraged.

Mr. Chryst also rendered a number of beautiful and difficult pieces on the violin in a manner that elicited much praise, and stamp him well up in the role of a professional.

The songs by the children, which were principally choruses, were well rendered and reflect much credit upon the careful painstaking of their instructors, and the same may be said of the recitations, dialogues and tableaux, which were excellent and drew forth many words of commendation and praise.

Indeed the whole affair gave such intense satisfaction as to call for

A REPETITION.

and by the unanimous request of the audience by a standing vote, a committee, consisting of Messrs. Taylor, Dow and Castle, was appointed to arrange for another exhibition. The exact date of its occurrence has not yet been set, but will be shortly, when it is hoped the denizens of the present county seat will honor the old foggies and rising generation of the past city of glory with a good attendance. In order that they may see for themselves that we are still able to preserve our civilization without either court house, jail or railroad. Notice will be duly given of the date. OBSERVER.

Takes the Oaks.

For a small place El Dorado takes the cake for office seekers. So far as heard from the following are aspirants for her postoffice: John W. Selby, C. C. Davidson, J. W. Roby, J. C. Clark, O. T. Dunnington, W. A. Ewin, B. G. Burcham, and there are others whose names have not been made public. The office is worth something less than \$500 per year.

Eli Perkins on the Missouri Pacific.

Eli Perkins sends the following to the BAZOO:

Rev. J. West Goodwin, D. D., L. L. D., "editor of the paper published for the people now on earth."
 SIR—You can see almost everything in the United States if you will get on the great Missouri Pacific and ride over its 6,000 miles of track. You'll see a good deal of fun, too, if you ride from St. Louis to Omaha to Galveston or New Orleans.

The other day a conductor on Mr. Gould's pet line was collecting fare between Sedalia and Kansas City. Coming up to a young lady very politely, as Mr. Hoxie always instructs the officers to approach a patron, the urbane conductor forgot to say, I beg pardon, Miss, and then suggest the fare, as they usually do on this road, but repeated mechanically:

"Miss, your fare!"

"Sir," exclaimed the young lady, somewhat confused.

"I say, your fare!"

"Well, that's what the young men say in St. Louis, but coming from a stranger, I—"

"O, ah! I mean your ticket," said the conductor, more confused than the young lady. "The fact is, madame, I'm half second behind time, and that is so very unusual on our line that I forgot myself. Please do not inform Mr. Hoxie or Mr. Hopkins that I did not take off my hat and beg pardon, before I collected the fare."

It is not generally known that one can go to Omaha from New York as quick and as cheap by way of the Wabash, from Toledo to St. Louis and from St. Louis to Omaha, by way of the Missouri Pacific, as by any other line. Not only this, but passengers can go to New Orleans by way of St. Louis, Sedalia and the Indian Nation as cheap as they can go by way of Cincinnati and Louisville.

It is a most wonderful trip to approach the Gulf of Mexico by way of the Indian Nation. This trip is the most charming when taken about the middle of March. Then you leave snow in the north, ride through the bursting buds and strawberry blossoms in the Indian Nation, and come into the magnolia groves of Texas and orange groves of Louisiana. In traveling it is always well to strike a railroad system. Then all trains wait for its own connections. The Wabash, Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain roads are all in this Missouri Pacific system, and in going to Kansas City, Galveston, New Orleans or Omaha you can never miss a connection."

The editor of the BAZOO has been "thar," and endorses what you say.

FOREIGN.

Refuse to Soldier.

Montreal, Jan. 3.—Vice Consul Perrault states that he has recently been in receipt of numbers of letters from France requesting conscripts to join their regiments. These requests are forwarded to all consuls and, if a conscript or soldier, after being notified, fails to respond he will be regarded as a deserter and liable to arrest. Perrault finds that a number who have settled down here and are prospering decline emphatically to soldiering again. The want of troops for Tonquin it is thought has brought matters to this pass.

Common Resigns.

Paris, Jan. 3.—The Evénement announces that General Compton has resigned as port folio minister of war, because Prime Minister Ferry demanded that more reinforcement be sent to Tonquin. Compton refused to accede, assigning as the reason, that such action would compromise the inobedience of the army. General Lewall will probably succeed Compton.

Jews Arrested.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 3.—Gen. Hobelev has written to Russian newspapers denouncing England and urging Russia to acquire India.

The military dispersed crowds of Jews in Odessa, Ananieff and Kistener, who were insulting the police and riotously demanding the release of a number of their co-religionists who had been arrested.

Wrathy Italians.

London, Jan. 3.—Land owners and farmers in Northern Italy are agitating their own protection. At Milan to-day they resolved to form a national league meeting of delegates from the agricultural districts of Italy, to be called at Pavia, January, 12, to protest against existing tariffs on farm produce. Signors Galetti and Cognola, members of the chamber of deputies, and others will address the meeting.

More Earthquakes.

Madrid, Jan. 3.—A shock of earthquake was felt yesterday on the coast of Valencia. A fresh shock was also felt in the provinces of Granada and Malaga. The people in the sections which were visited by the earthquakes live in huts built in the fields, and in carts and carriages in the streets.

Gladstone's Condition.

London, Jan. 3.—Dr. Clark states that Gladstone is suffering from sleeplessness. He thinks a week's rest will likely restore the usual health, but if then not recovered, he advises Gladstone